

BULLET IN THE HEAD

rage against the machine

"GAMMA"



exerpts from Hesse's Demian:

We who wore the sign might justly be considered *odd* by the world, even *crazy*, and dangerous. We were aware, or in the process of becoming aware and our striving was directed toward a more and more complete state of awareness while the striving of the others was a quest aimed at binding their opinions, ideals, duties, their lives and fortunes more and more closely to those of the herd.

We who were marked believed that we represented the will of Nature to something new, to the individualism of the future. The others sought to perpetuate the status-quo. All of the faiths and teachings seemed to us already dead and useless. The only duty and destiny we acknowledged was that each one of us should become so completely himself, so utterly faithful to the active seed Nature planted within him, that in living out it's growth he could be surprised by nothing unknown to come.

When the upheavals of the earth's surface flung the creatures of the sea into the land and the land creatures into the sea, the specimens of the various orders that were ready to follow their destiny were the ones that accomplished the new and unprecedented; by making new biological adjustments they were able to save their species from destruction. We do not know whether these were the same specimens that had previously distinguished themselves as upholders of the status-quo, or rather as eccentrics, revolutionaries; but we do know that they were ready, and therefore could lead their species into new phases of evolution. That is why we want to be ready.

You consider yourself *odd* at times, you accuse yourself of taking a road different from most people. You have to *unlearn* that. Gaze into the fire, into the clouds, and as soon as the inner voices begin to speak, surrender to them, don't ask first whether it is permitted. Our god's name is Abraxas, and it is both God and Satan, and it contains both the luminous as well as the dark worlds. Abraxas does not take exception to any of your thoughts, any of your dreams. *Never forget that.* But it will leave you once you've become blameless and normal. Then it will leave you and look for another vessel in which to brew its **THOUGHTS.**

Each creature carries the vestiges of its birth - the slime and eggshells of its primeval past - with it to the end of its days. We are experiments by Nature. We listen to the inner voices of Nature to evolve and grow into new phases of Becoming.

START X
END X

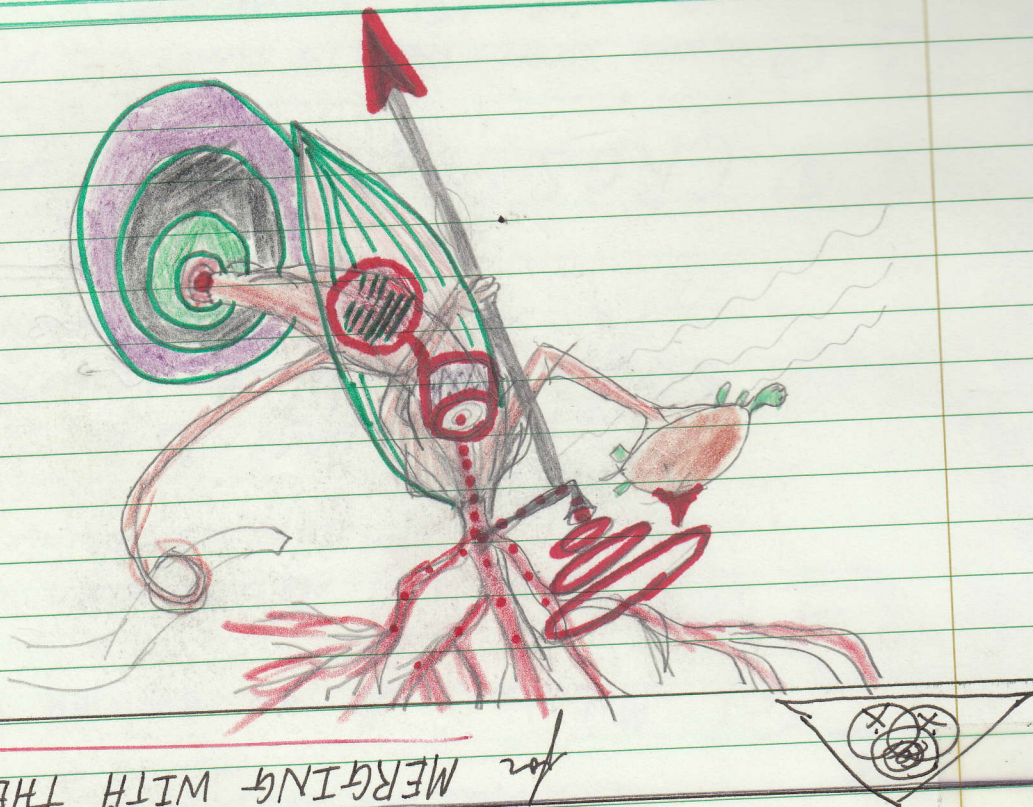
AGE 28.978
AGE 29.63

SCRIBBLINGS

+ MERGING WITH THE ONE +

+
dedicated to song #13 OM from 'MADE IN HEAVEN'
(QUEEN 1995)
also BECK: Mellon gold songs (1, 4, 5, 6, 9, 12)
it will be our theme song

for MERGING WITH THE ONE



SCRIBBLINGS & BEING THE THIRD LARGE HARDCOVER DIARY
OF
otherwise known/named Michael William Heinrich,
a mad experiment by NATURE...

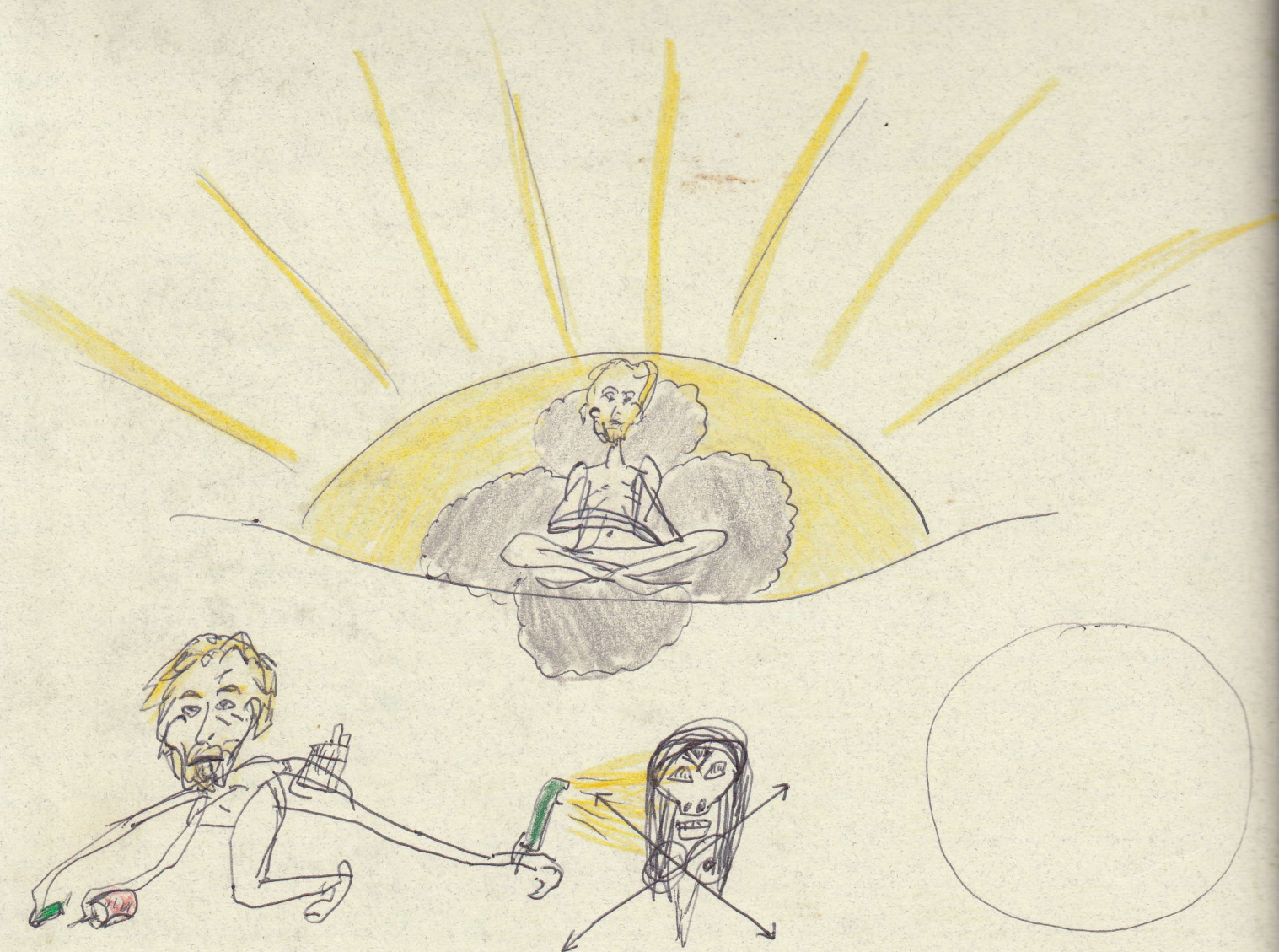


Our Motto (Post 1995): "Let us wait. We shall see."

Our present condition pattern
→ interlocking
→ self destruction
→ shamanic/demonic
→ drummer, drumming
→ drumming mechanism
→ computer (math wizard)

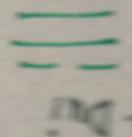


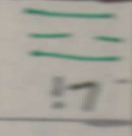
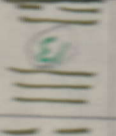
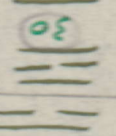
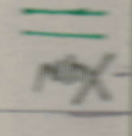
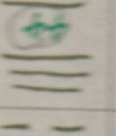
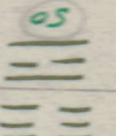
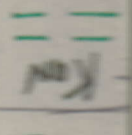
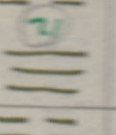

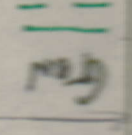
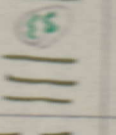
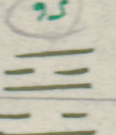
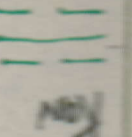

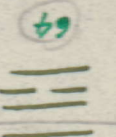
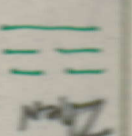
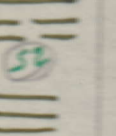
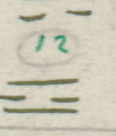
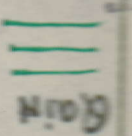
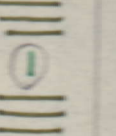
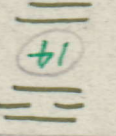

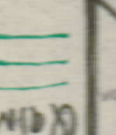
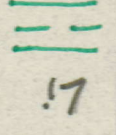
→ computer (math wizard)

→ computer (math wizard)



guilty party (scribbler, doodler, dabbler)
 family : HENTRICH - male
 Michael William LAST besides father
 Carl William "Bill"
 ancestry : germanic
 possible Teutonic Roots
 origin : human, 90% water (of planet)
 status : manic-depressive OR tired of
 trying to cope with the human
 condition NJ USA 1996

"The I Ching" HEXAGRAM KEY

6		Dui	10		Li	38		Dui	6
5		Li	3		Li	30		Li	5
4		Xun	44		Xun	50		Xun	4
3		Kun	2		Kun	35		Kun	3
2		Gen	33		Gen	56		Gen	2
1		Gen	62		Gen	53		Gen	1
0		Kan	6		Kan	64		Kan	0
7		Zhen	45		Zhen	21		Zhen	7
6		Dui	34		Dui	14		Dui	6

my continued desire to exist, to learn. It's difference from the first two RECORD BOOKS, α and β , is intentional.

CHAPTER ~~ZERO~~ := Theme \Rightarrow OPERATION: COMPSCI

$\equiv \equiv = \overset{2^2}{1} \overset{2^1}{1} \overset{2^0}{1} 000$ γ_0

CALCULUS • BASIC • (96 Wint 96 Summer TEACH SELF C 96 Fall 96 Fall 97 Winter)
PASCAL • DISCRETE MATHEMATICS • ASSEMBLER LANGUAGE • C • C++
DATA STRUCTURES • OPERATING SYSTEMS TECHNOLOGY • PHYSICS • (?) by 2001 (3+)

Say Deshaburda said, in October 1994, to me: "You should study Computer Science. You only need to take the classes that will teach you how to program. From there, you are ready to work. What is more valuable, (quantity of credits = degrees) OR (quality of experiential knowledge)?" [note 27 NOV 1995]

NOTE: 18 DECEMBER 1995 1AM: The tapping nervous habit I, had developed as a child to pass time in school turns out to be a MAGICAL SECRET POWER in keeping time in space with DRUMS. [also the chaos theory]

NOTE: 12/18

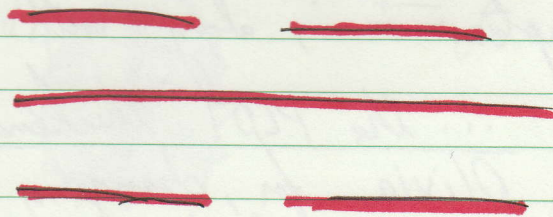
ODIN \Rightarrow BUDDHA \Rightarrow OM

NOTE 12/29 The above "magical secret power" is a spasm, not a help to keeping rhythm / Time. Hence the above note of 12/18 is a joke. Let us laugh.

I truly desire to experience FUN in the process of drumming. May all ego noise be overcome with a developing sense of messianic presence of mind. One would wonder were one to discover oneself writing notes in a large, permanent record book. too wonder.

My solitude is constantly being invaded by the social fabric. I try to resist, but by midnight I am among the lost children ~~at~~

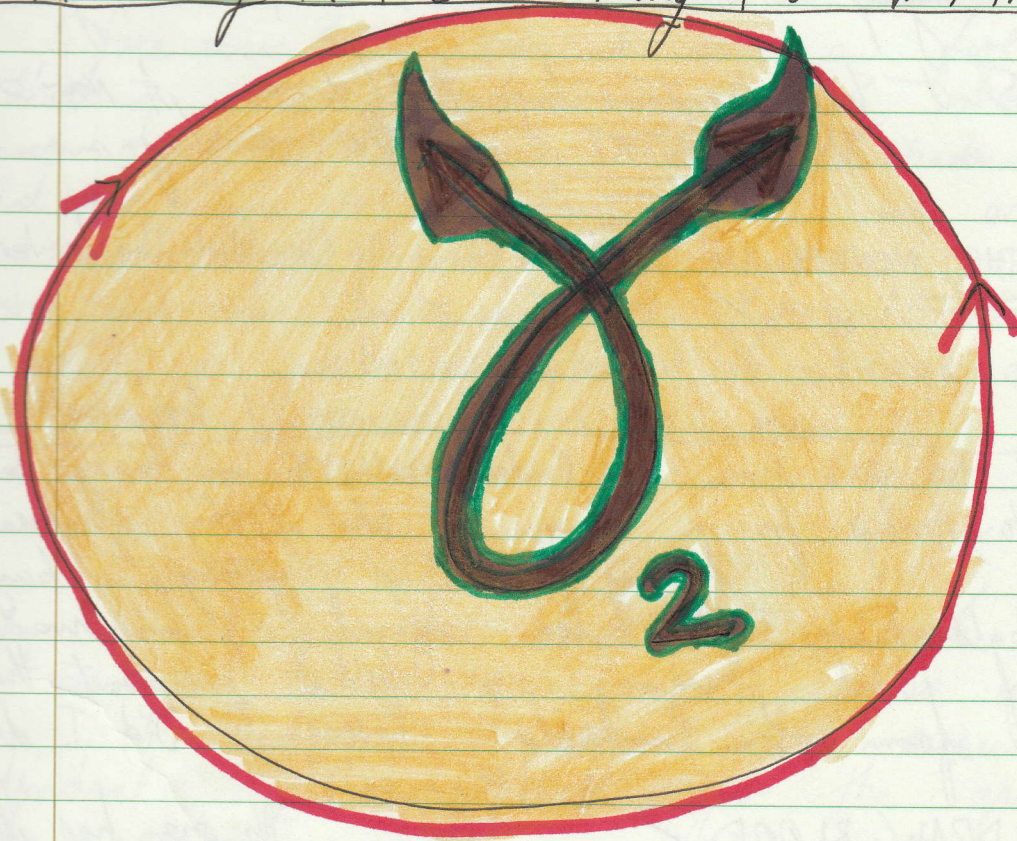
chapter :



2

Complete Title : 2/26/96 6:45 PM Tuesday //

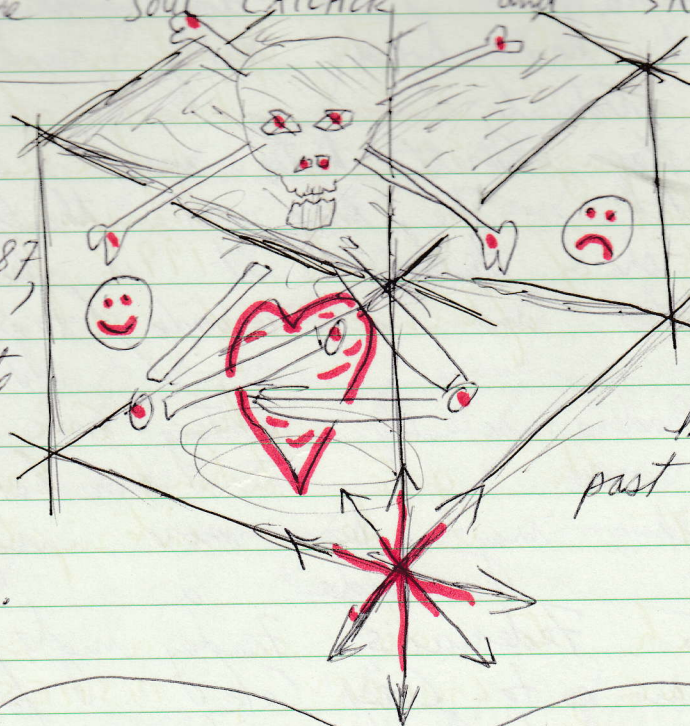
Merging With The Monkey In Man : On Being at One With The Universe



HENTRIC

I am only drinking again, drumming over, singing over.
Crazy Ghost leads back to TATANGI MANI — and
this is where "SOUL CATCHER" and "SKINS" comes in.

By re-reading
my
writings from 1987,
I am sure to
harness some
inner power.



I will write
notes in this
little spiral
along the way.

It connects the
past with the future.

I am busy learning how to drum, learning how to
write source code for computer software as well
as attempting to maintain some sanity in the
midst of alcoholism.

2 April 1996 Tuesday 2:30 AM: After renewing my class B CDL,
I stopped by the Village for dinner, one
beer there and a 6 pack to go.
What does this alci drink? 6 pack of bud,
2 24 oz Heinekens ... I must have fallen
asleep as soon as my head hit the pillow
on the sofa. Like a vampire, I lay
on the sofa as if it were my
coffin.

It is cold, damp, wet outdoors. Sunday,
the Day of Our Jam Session is even more
amazing now that I witness inclement
weather. The Jam session has inspired me.
What is my role? Am I shamanic?

2 APRIL 1996 Tues 10:30pm: Santa Fe + The Homebrewery
can SHAKE IT! I have better things going on in my own
head. Phaders, Horatt, and Erin I can share it
along with Sherry, Jenn, and The Cass Cafe. I am in Maria!

06 April SATURDAY 9AM : ... a slight hangover, but, on a whole,
I am merging with the one. Marie 'Kretsch' is
a woman much like Lila (and she is head over
heels in love with 'Jesus'). I guess women,
esp one's that have experienced birthing life -
co-creators ... People carried her. The
natural tribe took her and carried her.

Spells... moods... the current... chaos... yin/yang...
Why is it that life is like a movie? Because
movies copy life! LIFE will be STORY.

His-story, Her-story, Our Story. Seeing Dawn
cast a spell on her little tribe of dancing
shamanic females inspired me. Dawn is with Oscar, &
Oscar aka Oscar remembers me - remembers my name,
Mike Hentrich... the lsd tripper, the druggie from
McDonaldland? There was a genuine mutual
respect... we were howling lines from The
Planet of the Apes. Hey Brighteyes!

The evening was magical. Why did Mike from
the Village get all in my business about
my bringing Marie out in public with myself
as the father/make presence in a very
young lady's life... tempting... Follow the Heart.

17 April 1996 Wednesday 6AM: I like to go to sleep at 830 PM (sometimes) - so that I can get up by 430 AM and enjoy a few hours of mental activity before being shuffled to work. I enjoy reading of my writings. I enjoy Reverie. I cannot keep myself from aging, becoming wiser.

Amy Hentrich was my Great Grandmother. She is and will eternally be my grandfather's mother, my father's grandmother, and my nephew's great-great-grandmother!

"Lark's Tongue in Aspice Part I" by Fripp/KingLanson © 1971 accepted by Mary even at 6AM. We cannot help but be who we are. As romantic and idealistic as I am, the rigid society around me gossips and slanders my life style.

Grandfathers of the UNIVERSE behold me! Hear my feeble voice. The strength is in my knowledge of life's nature.

What woman would put up with a revolutionary mind?

WOMAN need not be intellectual - she nurtures life. The intellect challenges life. The intellect challenges the "givens" of the social order, the new fucking world fucking order.

I will calmly assert my rites of passage as a creature evolving at a rate faster than can be comprehended. Welcome to cyberia.

7AM, a Bill Allert Day: check in time 8AM
Head Count: MY HEAD will go to VC computer.

drawn to the Village at 5PM (daily) by my
appetite for food and beer, I find myself
Street AND myself drawn to the Cafe on Main
a desire to FUCK. When I find
myself alone again and again, I experience
REJECTION. This is the problem.
I expect the space to be full, and it is
empty, ∴ the rejection is imaginary. !!!

~~Suicide~~ Death by drowning and blowing your
mind with dope amount to the same thing:
the sweetness and easy release of a successful
regression. The cult of addiction is a cult
of suicide. We who frequent the bars
enter life as customers, consumers, etc.
When we have no more money, we
will be rejected by the empty space; and
yet how can one be rejected
by Empty Space? It is the
nature of emptiness to offer Nothing.

SK. What is reflection? Simply to reflect on these two
questions:
How did I get into this?
How do I get out of it, how does
it end?

What is thoughtlessness? To muster everything
in order to drown all this about
entrance and exit in forgetfulness, to
muster everything to re-explain and
explain away entrance and exit,
simply lost in the interval between
the birth-cry and the repetition of
this cry when the one who is born
expires in the death struggle.

— SOREN KIERKEGAARD

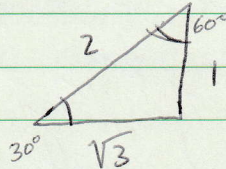
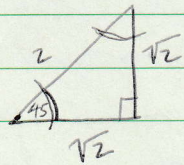
I am a man obsessed/possessed by his subliminal mind.
I am inside my brain.

My Subliminal Mind

the mental processes occurring
below the threshold of awareness
dictates ones behaviour, one's nature
subliminal mind in the depths of ones psyche

subliminal mind on a secret journey
my mind before my birth cry
is my mind after my death struggle
my deepest self is indestructable

α EXERCISE :



degrees	radians	$\frac{\text{OPP}}{\text{HYP}}$ sin	$\frac{\text{ADS}}{\text{HYP}}$ cos	$\frac{\text{OPP}}{\text{ADS}}$ tan	$\frac{\text{HYP}}{\text{OPP}}$ csc	$\frac{\text{HYP}}{\text{ADS}}$ sec	$\frac{\text{ADS}}{\text{OPP}}$ cot
30	$\frac{\pi}{6}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{\sqrt{3}}{2}$	$\frac{\sqrt{3}}{3}$	2	$\frac{2\sqrt{3}}{3}$	$\sqrt{3}$
45	$\frac{\pi}{4}$	$\frac{\sqrt{2}}{2}$	$\frac{\sqrt{2}}{2}$	1	$\sqrt{2}$	$\sqrt{2}$	1
60	$\frac{\pi}{3}$	$\frac{\sqrt{3}}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\sqrt{3}$	$\frac{2\sqrt{3}}{3}$	2	$\frac{\sqrt{3}}{3}$
90	$\frac{\pi}{2}$	1	0	$\frac{N}{G}$	1	$\frac{N}{G}$	$\frac{N}{G}$

SOHCAHTOA
"CHOSHACAO"

$$\sin \theta = \cos (90^\circ - \theta)$$

$$\sin^2 \theta + \cos^2 \theta = 1$$

$$1 + \tan^2 \theta = \sec^2 \theta$$

$$1 + \cot^2 \theta = \csc^2 \theta$$

I will save for NEW WINDSHIELD
FUEL FILTER
SPARK PLUGS

I am not jumping off the roof - just gulping
down some beer before it is
switched away thereby SAVING MY LIVING
BIOLOGICAL ORGANISM rather than allow it
to be destroyed by THE INTELLECT or
worse yet destroyed by THE DEEP, DARK,
ABYSSAL UNCONSCIOUS MIND,
which is CONNECTED to the unfathomable
universes BEYOND our "ego-biological-self world".
The unconscious psychic existence is one
involving the dark ancient forces submerged
deep in our intellectual world a
million light years away from LAWN MOWING
and house work.

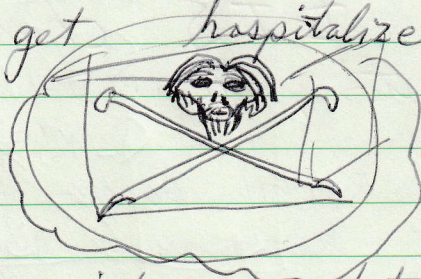
I am in the heart of an unconscious
underworld beneath the frail layer of civilization.
Our culture does not want to see history
repeat itself - and THOSE WHO CARE ABOUT MY
STAYING OUT OF LUNATIC ASYLUMS AND
PRISON PENITENTIARIES and out of the
hands of LOCAL POLICE DEPARTMENTS, etc.,
(note: this is serious)

My lifestyle is observed and judged "insane, criminal".
My response to treatment is yet to be seen,
Let us wait. We shall see.
Will they exorcize the demons?

I will pay close attention to my self. I am
obsessed with MY OWN EXPERIENCES.
My problems with WORK are secondary. MY Reaction is
AGAINST the culture
ITSELF.

lives by the moment, not by the year, not by the career, not by the life form. This is not simply a "Herk and Herk" thing; this is not simply a "human thing". This is a "BIOLOGICAL THING".

Substance abuse is a mental health problem, a medical problem, and the most intimidating - a criminal problem. My biological organism is the threshold of the American refugee camp economy! I may get into Rational Recovery. Not even Joe Filtr could comprehend the fight I have ahead of me. I will bring a small notebook with me to Carrier in case I get hospitalized immediately.



In our society, substance abusers are labeled drunks, drug addicts, fiends, dope fiends, braindead manic depressives etc... Most of us have criminal mentalities that can only be curbed by abstinence which often requires hospitalization if not incarceration.

I am an Indian I guess.

PLAN : Bring Brainwaves, Science to A Way of Life to Carrier Clinic in case immediately HOSPITALIZED.



After DETOXIFICATION begin Part II of X
Call it $\equiv \equiv$ 1 $\equiv \equiv$ 0
Before detox is $\equiv \equiv$ 0

the laundry is clean also. Now I just want to vacuum
the rug in the downstairs bedroom and put clothes away -
as well as putting sheets on beds. I hope to
bathe by 11PM and be resting on the sofa with
Albert Ellis' When AA Doesn't Work For You. I will be
returning to work tomorrow WITH BOOK IN HANDS! I will
be driving out to the Unitarian Church in Lincroft to attend
a "SMART RECOVERY" meeting tomorrow night. Should anyone,
and I mean ANYONE, come by tomorrow after
work, I will send them away. I am making a
promise to myself to MAKE MY BURDEN LIGHTER
by giving up INTOXICANTS as the financial
crisis could lead me to end my life at a
moments notice - and for SOBRIETY,
I am not seeking an AA glazed look in
my eyes (serenity), but a SCHOPENHAUERIAN SOBRIETY
leaves room for horror, despair, and pessimism...
I hope to attain deep peace of mind and an
appreciation for my rich inner life - my mental
pursues. I will not be going to
college this semester because I have much
to work on in my personal life (BANKRUPTCY,
RECOVERY FROM A 2 year BINGE). While I
will be attending formal classes in computer programming,
I will be TEACHING MYSELF C programming
this autumn - then by January 1997 I hope
to be engaged in the formal study of C at
Brookdale Community College. For the
next few months, SEPT-OCT-NOV-DEC, I
will be going to SMART RECOVERY MEETINGS in
Lincroft on Monday Evenings. That is my PLAN.
I may be going on-line again sometime
in October, but I am not certain about it.
I admit I feel the Quality of My Organism's Mental
State is improving even as I write these words.
I was not in control of my MOMENT TO MOMENT
reactions while under the chemical spells. I treasure
my privacy and solitude. I will vigilantly
defend "my little interior universe" against the
MANIPULATIVE personalities who would try to subdue
me into submission with such powerful intoxicants as cocaine.

to control the masses that we will not regress into our animalistic states.

As Turing puts it: "What better way to subdue a slave than to 'treat' his desire for freedom?"

The last chapters of δ will be dedicated to taking notes from the monumental work THE FINAL FIX. I will call them AVRT MEMOS.

AVRT MEMO #1 from the back cover of the book The Final Fix: AVRT makes fighters out of addicted people who have been drilled into passivity and submission with concepts of disease, powerlessness, and "treatment". This very aggressive self-help approach challenges many fundamental assumptions about addictions, making "treatment" an historical curiosity.

AVRT MEMO #2 from the Prologue: The American "Treatment" Tragedy: Here is the exciting news. Treatment is dead. That's right, Addictions treatment is dead. Addictions "treatment" is an illusion beneath an illusion of addictive "disease". The American-style recovery movement is a hall of mirrors.

AVRT MEMO #3: some do's and don'ts

1. Never say you are "an alcoholic" or "a drug addict" no matter how much you drink, no matter how long you've been drinking, no matter how much your parents or grandparents drink, no matter how long you've been drinking excessively, and no matter how many doctors, psychologists, social workers, and nurses tell you that you are "an alcoholic" or "an addict". Labelling yourself an alcoholic invites the most extraordinary kind of social and institutional abuse. Labeling yourself is also detrimental to your recovery from addiction.

2. Avoid being referred to agencies that may label you in their records. Request that your physician use the acceptable term, "excessive drinking," "heavy drinking," "drinking problem," "alcohol abuse," "alcohol dependence," "self-medication," or "drug dependence." Your name will become part of an enormous database that is controlled by government-controlled agencies. Individuals in that database comprise a special class of people who are treated differently. Your employer has access to you if you receive medical care for a national health care reform. It is in your interest to avoid being identified within the federal system as "an alcoholic" or a "drug addict" or as one suffering from "the disease of alcoholism."
3. Never say you're out of control, or that your life is unmanageable.
4. Do not admit that you violated the law:

Do not do it in an AA meeting, in a chemical dependency program, or most especially while attending an AA meeting in jail or in prison. During a period of inventory has little relevance to moral recovery to reference to drug dependence, and may result in being brought against you.

alcohol dependence, "drug abuse", "self-medication", or "drug dependence". Your name will become part of an enormous database that is controlled by government-controlled agencies. Individuals in that database comprise a special class of people who are treated differently. Your employer has access to your diagnosis if you receive insured care for "alcoholism". As national health care reforms come about, it is in your interests to avoid being identified within the federal system as "an alcoholic", "a drug addict" or as one suffering from "the disease of alcoholism".

3. Never say you're out of control, or that your life is unmanageable.

4. Do not admit that you violated the law. Do not do it in an AA meeting, in a chemical dependency program, or in most especially while attending an AA meeting in jail or in prison. Confessing crimes while doing a fearless moral inventory has little relevance to overcoming alcohol or drug dependence, and may result in charges being brought against you.

If you are required to attend AA meetings, remain silent about your past, refuse to do fearless moral inventories, and avoid personal entanglements with a sponsor.

5. Do not admit to alcoholic "black outs".

6. Do not reveal highly personal information at AA meetings. You can learn to dismiss feelings of guilt by applying principles of Rational Emotive Behavior Therapy.

7. Denominally consider going to jail if you are convicted during substance abuse diversion that requires AA/attendance, you are free to decline. There is dignity in depending on your rights. First Amendment

8. Got an attorney if you are mandated to AA. The religious aspect of AA is a violation of the first amendment of religion change. 5th amendment of religion rights are violated if you are forced to accept (and unwanted punishment) result from forced 12-step participation

9. Read The Final Fix: AART, and The Small Book

10. Stop drinking and taking drugs.

AART MEMO #4. AART is a head game that draws on your intelligence, your logic of AART to its conclusion you will find that consuming any information I will be as difficult as any refusing it was before.

(SEPTEMBER) 1996 "WEDNESDAY"

12:30 AM

This has some relevance
It is nighttime.

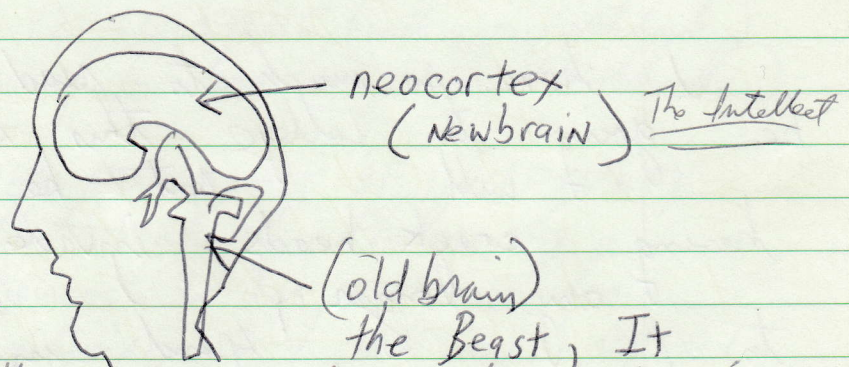
an illusion, a condition imposed on us by civilization, all days are the same. In reality, the year is also an illusion imposed on us by civilization. This has some relevance to the 5th.

(This has some relevance to the moon)

to pay bills owed to them. I will shower
and then immediately go to the Monmouth County
Library Headquarters to take out books on filing
chapter 7 bankruptcy. I will not be allowed
to have CREDIT for years - but I do not care.
After the library I may check out Barnes and
Noble also. I ate lunch at the Country Buffet
with Keith so a bowl of Coo Puffs will suffice
for dinner when I get in. I will
continue reading The Final Fix: AVRT.

AVRT MEMO #5 why does one become addicted to
a chemical substance? → Deep Pleasure
this is the call of the wild felt by beasts of the field.
Addiction is a fact of life, not a disease.
"The beast", the old brain = the mid brain is a
carry over from prehistoric times. It has been responsible
for the survival of the human race for
millions of years in spite of extreme hardships such as
famine and radical changes in the environment.
It doesn't give up, and it will use all
your human capacity to learn, reason, think,
plan ahead, and more about in order to
satisfy its survival appetites. Somehow an appetite
for alcohol and other drugs got mixed up
with your appetites for food, oxygen, and
sex. Your beast brain does not know the
difference between oxygen and crack.
It believes it MUST breathe crack in
order to survive.

The neocortex is
able to suppress
any appetite if
it so chooses.



We only ask that the neocortex stop allowing
the old brain to take in alcohol,
pot, crack as though it were oxygen.
The Intellect may very well suppress the
intake of oxygen should it so choose.

with cancer. My mother was able to see the president - she was only 20 feet from him! She was so impressed by this; my mother being so happy made me very happy. I was so proud to be able to walk up to her door with those tickets. Imagine that no President of the United States has ever been to Freehold except for George Washington in 1776 - and he was a soldier back then. This was a historical moment for Freehold - the heart of America!

This was the scene ... the President of the United States at the Battle of Monmouth monument speaking to a crowd of 3000. I could not get near the place even on foot because police had it all blocked off. As I am walking up Court Street I see a woman pushing a stroller. There are two children in the stroller and a young teenager walking next to her. It is my sister Tami, the two twins, and Joe (my nephew)! The girls looked shocked. Tami was smiling. Joe was laughing - all smiles as I joked about how I wanted to ask one of the Sheriff's Department cops if I could borrow one of their guns. In the story of life, one has to wonder about such

JUNGIAN SYNCHRONICITIES.

Now is it that we were walking down Court Street towards each other at 3:15 PM?

I was relieved to see us smiling at one another. After all, Joey and I had been to Great Adventure together the day before I went into Rehab, and the day I got out of the hospital is the day I blew up at his parents, calling them FUCKING RELIGIOUS FREAKS. I

We haven't spoken since.

I know I could teach my nephew English skills and mathematics skills, but I am waiting until they ask me.

OR An Alienated Aryan Ape Scribbles

AN ALIENATED ARYAN APE

I want to do away with the word A-r-y-a-n...

the Teutonic Ape... How about "A Teutonic Ape Scribbles: Notebook #"

VERBALIZATIONS OF A TEUTONIC APE ... How far back will I go?

Notes From The Abyss

- VERBALIZATIONS OF A TEUTONIC APE -

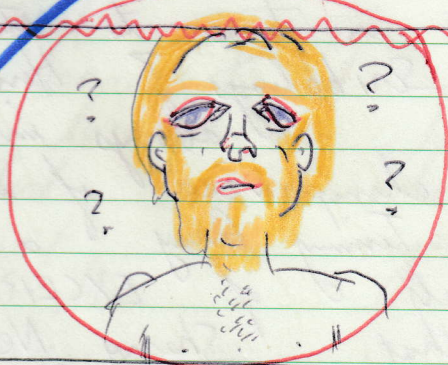
How about "MESSAGES LEFT BY A SYMBOL USING APE OF THE TEUTONIC TRIBES"

Attempts of COMMUNICATION BY A SYMBOL USING APE FROM THE TEUTONIC TRIBES"

SCRIBBLINGS: SYMBOLS USED BY AN APE-LIKE CREATURE.

I don't know what to call my diaries!

MARKINGS ON PAPER BY MARKINGS MADE BY A BLUE EYED, SYMBOL USING PALE SKINNED APE



SCRIBBLINGS

MARKINGS MADE BY A
BLUE EYED, SYMBOL-USING,
WHITE SKINNED APE

September 1996 Thursday 11:30 PM: I could not resist purchasing 2 books from the SCIENCE section of Barnes and Noble. I am going to organize my library. I ~~was~~ looked through books on the origins of the naked ape *Homo sapiens sapiens*. I discovered that the human being is definitely classified as APE, specifically as the third CHIMPANZEE. We originated in Africa as I suspected. We are the only primate as obsessed with sex as we are. Most primates only pair off during the females ovulating periods - other than that they want little to do with each other. In another book I read that most animal species are polygamous, with the female being the one that has to be watched as she will lay with a number of males if given the opportunity. In-laws try to break up pairs so as to get the offspring back in their nest to serve their family. All this goes along with my experiences with/of Sherry.

Schopenhauer Disciples: NIETZCHE, HITLER, JUNG

Could it be that Schopenhauer is an Elder
Ghost - or that I am a reincarnation of
Schopenhauer?

8 AM: How my organism fought the alarm clock this morning! Imagine
having children to deal with? Would I have time
to write? time to read? I would find time for these
pursuits. With a couple of cups of coffee I gain an
appreciation for my mental faculties no matter
how hostile these faculties make me towards work!
I have other projects in the works besides the agenda
of those who would direct me to the trash
and garbage!

6:30 PM: work day after day and no sign of relief but for on a
daily basis the work day is over. The maintenance
crew is sick of serving the 3rd New Jersey. I am so
sick of the bullshit I have to put up with.
Hey Joan do you want to see me knock Daniels
off his horse? What the hell is up with the people
at work cracking on me about "have I taken my
medicine" and shit like that?
I am so relieved to be home alone. I do wish
I could drag a female in here for sex, but then
again, I don't want to be bad around
by the ear to the Mall. I think of the
way Sherry purposefully set me up for a fall when
she went to Atlantic City as well as when
she came over for the reunion. I do not hate
her. I use that experience to gain an
understanding of human nature. I met
with Francis, Sato twice a week - and I was in
love with her, with Francis that is.
Now. Joan and Sharon from the office think they
know what is what, but I think they are
pathetic. Joan thinks Sherry is after a rich man
and I wouldn't be surprised. I do not
like the way people at work perceive me - like my
intelligence is some kind of joke. These people
are juvenile! I sympathize with how Arthur
Schopenhauer must have felt about his mother.

alter religious sister out - who needs that shit? As a last resort I could go to an AA meeting - but that is getting carried away. I would only be there to meet women - and there has got to be a better way than that to get my face between a woman's legs. Shall I sit at home and read every night? Shall I write new material? Should I type old material in the form of a book? How will I meet a female? Sherry was a seasonal at the park - that is how we met. I would have to venture outside my territories in order to come face to face with a female. I am a loner, an alienated cerebral and body wondering if there is a local girl available for equal relations with a 29 year old naked ape.

Why do I feel I am such a freak? The people like Darrett Velocci that make fun of me probably can't even figure out what x is when y is 10 in the equation $f(x) = 5x + 0$ simply because they do not see that $f(x) = y$ and that $F()$ is a function with parameter x .

Darrett Velocci is an extreme case of the Joan Vostory syndrome, and I will agree with Arthur Schopenhauer whole heartedly.

Let us take an excerpt from Schopenhauer's PESSIMIST'S HANDBOOK "On Women"

p-198 You need only look at the way in which she is formed, to see that woman is not meant to undergo great labor, whether of the mind or of the body. The nobler and more perfect a thing is, the later and slower it is in arriving at maturity. A man reaches the maturity of his reasoning powers and mental faculties hardly before the age of twenty eight; a woman at eighteen. And then too, in the case of woman, it is only reason of a sort ~~of~~ - very staggard in its dimensions. That is why women remain children their whole life long.

Nature has appointed that the propagation of the ~~same~~ species shall be the business of men who are young, strong and handsome, so that the race may not degenerate.

the link! I could type the code into the TI 85 but I think this is an opportunity to write this in C or at least in BASIC.

On the TI-85 the program is as follows:

Disp "let m=month"

Input m

Disp "let y=year"

Input y

If $y < -4712$

If $m \leq 2$

Goto one

If $m \geq 2$

Goto two

Lbl one

$(m+12) \rightarrow m$

$(y-1) \rightarrow y$

Lbl two

$m \rightarrow m$

$y \rightarrow y$

Disp "Enter Zone Day"

Input d

Disp "Enter Zone"

Input z

$d - (z/24) \rightarrow d$

Disp "UT DAY IS", d

If $y \geq 1582$

Then

$\text{iPart}(y/100) \rightarrow A$

$2 - A + \text{iPart}(A/4) \rightarrow B$

End

If $y < 1582$

$0 \rightarrow B$

If $x \geq 0$

$\text{int}(365.25 * y) \rightarrow C$

If $y < 0$

$\text{int}((365.25 * y) - .75) \rightarrow C$

$\text{iPart}(30.6001 * (m+1)) \rightarrow D$

$B+C+D+d+1720994.5 \rightarrow J$

Disp "Julian Day is", J

set $y = \text{year}$, $m = \text{month}$
 $d = \text{day}$

if $m = 1 \text{ or } 2$

subtract 1 from y
add 12 to m

if date later than or equal
to 15 October 1582

$A = \text{int}(y/100)$

$B = 2 - A + \text{int}(A/4)$

else $B = 0$

$C = \text{int}((365.25 * y) - 0.75)$

$D = \text{int}(30.6001 * (m+1))$

$JD = B+C+D+d+1720994.5$

example 1 OCTOBER

1996 NOON

$y = 1996$

$m = 10$

$d = 1.0$

$A = \text{int}(1996/100) = 19$

$B = 2 - 19 + 3 = -14$

$C = 729038$

$D = 336$

$JD = -14 + 729038$

$+ 336 + 1 + \dots$

$+ 1720994.5 = 2450355.5$